New Series-Vol. VII. No. 15.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.]

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"JESS," "THE WITCH'S HEAD," ETC. ICONTINUED.

CHAPTER XVIII. .. WAR! RED WAR.

Telling Umslopognas to wait, I tumbled into my clothes and went off with him to Sir Henry's room, where the Zulu repeated his story word for word. It was a sight to watch Curtis' face as he heard it.

"Great beavens!" he said; "bere have I been snoring away while Nyleptha was nearly murdered-and all through me, too. What a fiend that Sorais must be! It would have served her well if Umslopognas had cut her down in the act."

"Ay," said the Zulu. "Fear not; I should have slain her ere she struck; I was but wait-

ing the moment" I said nothing; but I could not help thinking that many a thousand doomed lives would have been saved if he had meted out to Sorais the fate she meant for her sister. And, as the issue proved, I was right.

After he had told his tale Umslopogaas went off unconcerneally to get his morning meal, and Sir Henry and I fell to talking. At first he was very bitter against Good, who, he said, was no longer to be trusted, having designedly allowed Sorais to escape by some secret stair when it was his duty to have handed her over to justice. Indeed he spoke in the most unmeasured terms on the matter. I let him run on a while, reflecting to myself how easy we find it to be hard on the weaknesses of others, and how tender we

"Really, my dear fellow," I said at length, with this same lady yesterday and found it an open shame and to death by fire! Just | this folk fight, think ye? look at the matter through Good's eye glass for a minute before you denounce an old

friend as a scoundrel. He listened to this jobation submissively, and then frankly acknowledged that he had | bloodthirsty talk and greeted him. spo_en harshly. It is one of the best points in Sir Henry's character that he is always But, though I spoke up thus for Good, I out waiting for an answer, he went on:

was not blind to the fact, however natural his behavior might be, it was obvious that he was being involved in a very awkward and dis- thou hear it: is it not so? graceful complication. A foul and wicked murder had been attempted, and he had let the murderess escape, and thereby, among | brother, and was beloved of the man. The other things, allowed her to gain a complete a fair way to become her tool-and no more | Then the woman, being very cunning and dreadful fate can befall a man than to beor indeed of any woman. There is but one if thou wilt make war upon thy brother I end to it; when he is broken, or has served her purpose, he is thrown away-turned out was a thorny one-I suddenly heard a great clamor in the court yard outside and distinphonse, the former cursing furiously and the

latter yelling in terror. was met by a ludicrous sight. The little slayest thou me, my brother, son of my own Frenchman was running up the courtyard at an extraordinary speed, and after bim sped Umslopogaas like a great greyhound. Justas knew that his path was evil; and he put I came out he caught him, and lifting him aside the tempting woman, and ceased to and pointing to the golden snake she had right off his legs, carried him some paces to s | make war on his brother, and lived at peace | beautiful but very dense flowering shrub in the same kraal with him. And after a yoke be heavy, yet is it of pure gold, and it which bore a flower not unlike the gardenia, time the woman came to him, and said, I but was covered with short thorns. Next, have lest the past, I will be thy wife.' And despite his howls and struggles, he with one in his heart he knew that it was a lie, and mighty thrust plunged poor Alphonse head that she thought the evil thing, yet because first into the bush, so that nothing but the of his love did he take her to wife. calves of his legs and his heels remained in evidence. Then, satisfied with what he had when the man was plunged into a deep sleep.

done, the Zuin folded his arms and stood | did the woman arise and take his ax from grimly contemplating the Frenchman's kicks, his hand, and creep into the hut of his brother and listening to his yells, which were awful. | and slay him in his rest. Then did she slink |

With a savage grunt he obeyed, seizing the

thorns. There he lay, and yelled and rolled, and there was no getting anything out of by he slew the woman.

At last, however, he got up, and ensconcing by every saint in the calendar, vowing by the name a scorn among his own people; for on blood of his heroic grandfather that he would poison him and "have his revenge."

land, from a gourd, and with a wooden | treachery in the night time." spoon. Now Umslopogaas had, like many Zulus, a great horror of fish, which he con- deeply agitated by his own story. Presently who was as fond of playing tricks as a mon- breast, and went on: Prof. Nash and Miss Annie Lucas, and no key, and who was also a consummate cook, determined to make him eat some. According that man; and now bark thou! Even as I awfulness of her jealous anger she trembled

person to play practical jokes on. itself, but I narrate it because it led to serious | cause. I have said." consequences. As soon as he had stanched | Throughout this long and eloquent address the bleeding from his scratches and washed Good had been perfectly silent, but when the notes which pealed through the great hall himself, Alphonse went off, still cursing, to tale began to shape itself so aptly to his own like a clarion—"thinkest thou that I, a queen recover his temper, a process which I knew case he colored up, and when he had learned of the Zu-Vendi, will brook that this base time. When he had gone, I gave Umslo Sorais had been overseen he was evidently and rear up half breeds to fill the place of the

"Ab, well, Macumazahn," be said, "you foreign to him. must be gentle with me, for here is not my "I must say," he said with a bitter little is on my side!—who? place. I am weary of it-weary to death of laugh, "that I scarcely thought that I should eating and drinking, of sleeping and giving live to be taught my duty by a Zulu, but it in marriage. I love not this soft life in stone just shows what we can come to. I wonder houses that takes the heart out of a man, and | if you fellows can understand how humiliated turns his strength to water and his flesh to fat. I feel; and the bitterest part of it is that I I love not the white robes and the delicate deserve it all. Of course I should have handed women, the blowing of trumpets and the her over to the guard, but I could not, and flying of hawks. When we fought the Masai that is a fact. I let her go and I promised to at the kraal yonder, ah, then life was worth any nothing, more is the shame to me. She the living; but here is never a blow struck in | told me that if I would side with her she anger, and I begin to think I shall go the | would marry me and make me king of this way of my fathers and lift Inkosi-kaas no country; but, thank goodness, I did find the

Thou hast the blood sickness, hast thou? and say is that I hope you may never love a the Woodpecker wants a tree. And at thy woman with all your heart and then be so age, too. Shame on thee, Umslopognas!" "Ay, Macumazahn, mine is a red trade, yet "Look here, old fellow," said Sir Henry, it is better and more honest than some. Bet "just stop a minute; I have a little tale to tell ter is it to slay a man in fair fight than to you, too." And he proceeded to narrate what suck out his heart's blood in buying and sell- bad taken place the previous day between ing and usury, after your white fashion. Sorais and himself. Many a man have I slain, yet is there never This was a finishing stroke to poor Good.

his own place. The high veldt ox will die in | the fat bush country, and so it is with me, Macumazahn. I am rough, I knowit, and when my blood is warm I know not what to do, but yet wilt thou be sorry when the night swallows me and I am utterly lost in the blackness; for in thy he art thou lovest me.

my father, Macumazahn the fox, though I be but a broken down Zulu wardog-a chief AUTHOR OF "KING SOLOMON'S MINES," "SHE," for whom there is no room in his own kraal, an outcast and a wanderer in strange places; ay, I love thee, Macumazahn, for we have [In making up the form last week a part of grown gray together, and there is that bethe matter of the story was accidently omitted, tween us that cannot be seen, and yet is too and the error was not discovered until too strong for breaking;" and he took his snuffbox, which was made of an old brass cartcarried it, and handed it to me for me to

I took the pinch of snuff with some emotion. It was quite true I was much attached to the bloodthirsty old ruffian. I don't know what was the charm of his character, but it had a charm; perhaps it was its fierce honesty and directness; perhaps one admired his almost superliuman skill and strength, or it may have been simply that he was so absolutely unique. Frankly, with all my experience of savages, I never knew a man quite like him, he was so wise, and yet such a child with it all; and though it seems laughable to say so, like the hero of the Yankee parody, he "had a tender heart." Anyway, I was very fond of him, though I should never

have thought of telling him so. "Ay, old wolf," I said, "thine is a strange love. Thou wouldst split me to the chin if I stood in thy path to-morrow."

"Thou speakest truth, Macuruazahn; that would I if it came in the way of duty, but I should love thee all the same when the blow had gone fairly home. Is there any chance of some fighting here, Macumazahn?" he went on, in an insinuating voice, "Methought that what I saw last night did show that the two great queens were vexed one with another, else had the 'Lady of the Night' not brought that dagger with her."

I agreed with him that it showed that more or less pique and irritation existed between the ladies, and told him how things stood, and that they were quarreling over Incubu. "Ah, is it so?" he exclaimed, springing up

in delight; "then will there be war as surely as the rivers rise in the rains-war to the end. "one would never think, to hear you talk, Women love the last blow as well as the last that you were the man who had an interview | word, and when they fight for love they are pitiless as a wounded buffalo. See thou, powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKing Powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKing Powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKwithstanding your ties to one of the loveliest
hlood to her desire, and think naught of it. and most loving women in the whole world. With these eyes have I seen it once, and twice Now suppose that it was Nyleptha who had also. Ah, Macumazahn, we shall see this fine tried to murder Sorais, and you had caught | place of houses burning yet, and hear the bather, and she had pleaded with you, would you the cries come ringing up the street. After have been so very eager to hand her over to all, I have not wandered for nothing. Can

Just then Sir Henry joined us, and Good very pale and hollow eyed. The moment Umslopognas saw the latter he stopped his "Ah, Bougwan," he cried, "greeting to thee, Inkoos, thou art surely weary. Didst

ready to admit it when he is in the wrong. | thou hunt too much yesterday?" Then, with-"Listen, Bougwan, and I will tell thee a story; it is about a woman, therefore wilt

"There was a man, and be had a brother, and there -s a woman who loved the man's man's brother had a favorite wife, and loved ascendancy over himself. In fact he was in not the woman, and he made a mock of her. fierce hearted for revenge, took counsel with come the tool of an unscrupulous woman, herself, and said to the man, I love thee, and will marry thee.' And he knew it was a lie. on the world to hunt for his lost self respect. | who was very fair, did he listen to her words | While I was pondering thus and wondering and made war. And when many people had what was to be done-for the whole subject | been killed his brother sent to him, saying, 'Why slavest thou me? What hurt have I done unto thee? From my youth up have I guished the voices of Umslopogaas and Al- not loved thee? When then wast little did I not musture thee, and have we not gone down to war together and divided the cattle, girl

"Then the man's heart was heavy, and he

"And the very night that they were wed,

go her ways. "And at the dawning the people came shoutwretched Alphonse by the ankle, and with a ing, 'Lousta is slain in the night!' and they jerk that must have nearly dislocated it, tear- came unto the but of the man, and there he ing him out of the heart of the shrub. Never lay asleep, and by him was the red ax. did I see such a sight as he presented, his Then did they remember the war, and say, clothes half torn off his back, and bleeding as | 'Lo! he hath of a surety slain his brother,' he was in every direction from the sharp and they would have taken and killed him, but he rose and fled swiftly, and as he fleeted

"But death could not wipe out the evil she had done, and on him rested the weight of all himself behind me, cursed old Unislopogaas her sin. Therefore is he an outcast, and his him, and him only, resteth the burden of her who betrayed. And therefore does he wan-At last I got the truth of the matter. It der afar, without a kraal, and without an ox appeared that Alphonso habitually cooked or a wife, and therefore will be die afar like a Umslopogaas' porridge, which the latter ate stricken buck, and his name be accursed from for breakfast in the corner of the court yard, generation to generation, in that the people just as he would have done at home in Zuiu- say that he slew his brother, Lousta, by

The old Zulu paused, and I saw that he was sidered a species of water snake; so Alphonse, he lifted his head, which he had bowed to his "I was that man, Bougwan. Ou! I was

ingly he grated up a white fish very finely am, so wilt thou be-a tool, a plaything, an ox and mixed it with the Zulu's porridge, who of burden to carry the evil deeds of another. swallowed it nearly all down in ignorance of Listen! When thou didst creep after the reminded me of the sea on a calm day, having what he was eating. But unfortunately for 'Lady of the Night' I was hard upon thy the same aspect of sleeping power about her. Alphonse he could not restrain his joy at this track. When she struck thee with the knife Well, it was all awake now, and, like the sight and came careing and peeping round, in the sleeping place of the White Queen I was till at last Umslopogaas, who was clever in there also. When thou didst let her slip fascinated me. A really hansdome woman his way, suspected something, and after a away like a snake in the somes I saw thee; careful examination of the remains of his and I knew that she had bewitched thee, and but such beauty and such a rage I never saw porridge, discovered "the buffelo heifers" that a true man had abandoned the truth, combined before; and I can only say that trick, and in revenge served him as I have and he who aforetime loved a straight path the effect produced was well worthy of the said. Indeed, the little man was fortunate had taken a crooked way. Forgive me, my not to get a broken neck for his pains; for, father, if my words are sharp, but out of a as one would have thought, he might have full heart are they spoken. See her no more, learned from the episode of his display of so shalt thou go down with honor to the glowing eyes. Thrice she tried to speak, and axmanship that le monsieur noir was an ill grave. Else because of the beauty of a woman thrice she failed, but at last her voice came. that weareth as a garment of fur shalt thou Raising her silver spear, she shook it, and This incident was unimportant enough in | be even as I am, and perchance with more | the light glanced from it and from the golden

more," and he held up the ax and gazed at heart to say that even to marry her I could not desert my friends. And now you can do "Ah," I said, "that is thy complaint, is it?" what you like; I deserve it all. All I have to sorely tempted of her," and he turned to go.

a one that I should fear to look in the face It is not pleasant to any man to be made a again; ay, many are they who once were tool of, but when the circumstances are as friends, and whom I should be right glad to peculiarly atrocious as in the present case it snuff with. But there! there! thou hast thy is about as bitter a pill as anybody can be ways, and I mine, each to his own people and I called upon to swallow.

"Do you know," he said, "I 'think 'that between you you fellows have about worked a cure," and he turned and walked away, and I for one felt very sorry for him. Ah, if the moths would always carefully avoid the candle, how few burnt wings there would be! That day was a court day, when the queens sat in the great hall and received petitions, discussed laws, etc., and thither we adjourned shortly afterwards. On our way we were joined by Good, who was looking exceedingly

lepressed, and no wonder. When we got into the hall Nyleptha was already on her throne, and proceeding with business'as usual, surrounded by councilors, courtiers, lawyers, priests, and an unusually strong guard. It was, however, easy to see from the air of excitement and expectation on the faces of everybody present that nobody was paying much attention to ordinary affairs, the fact being that the knowledge that civil war was imminent had now got abroad. We saluted Nyleptha and took our accustomed places, and for a little while things went on as usual, when suddenly the trumpets began to call outside the palace, and from the great crowd that was gathered there in anticipation of some unusual event there rose a roar of "Sorais! Sorais!"

Then came the roll of many chariot wheels, and presently the great curtains at the end of the hall were drawn wide, and through them entered the "Lady of the Night" herself. Nor did she come alone. Preceding her was Agon, the high priest, arrayed in his most gorgeous vestments, and on either side were other priests. The reason for their presence was obvious coming with them it would have been sacrilege to attempt to detain her. Behind her were a number of the great lords, and behind them a small body of picked guards. A glance at Sorais herself was enough to show that her mission was of no peaceful kind, for in place of her gold embroidered "kaf" she wore a shining tunic formed of golden scales, and on her head a little golden helmet. In her hand, too, she bore a toy spear, beautifully made and fashioned of solid silver. Up the hall she came, looking like a lioness in her conscious pride and beauty, and as she approached the spectators fell back bowing and made a path for her. By the sacred stone she halted, and laying her hand on it, she cred out with a

"All hail, my sister!" answered Nyleptha. "Draw thou near. Fear not, I give thee safe Sorais answered with a haughty look, and swept on up the hall till she stood right before the thrones.

"A boon, O queen!" she cried again. "Speak on, my sister: what is there I can give thee who hath half our kingdom?" "Thou canst tell me a true word-me and thou not, about to take this foreign wolf," arrived, too, from another direction, looking and she pointed to Sir Henry with her toy spear, "to be a husband to thee and share thy

bed and throne?" Curtis winced at this, an ! turning towards Sorais, said to her in a low voice, "Methinks that yesterday thou hadst other names than wolf to call me by, O queen!" and I saw her bite her lips as, like a danger flag, the blood flamed red upon her face. As for Nyleptha, who is nothing if not original, she, seeing that the thing was out, and that there was nothing further to be gained by concealment, answered the question in a novel and effectual manner, inspired thereto, as I firmly believe, by coquetry and a desire to triumph

over her rival. Up she rose, and descending from the throne swept in all the glory of her royal grace on to where her lover stood. There she stepped and untwined the golden snake that was wound around her arm. Then she bade him kneel, and he dropped on one knee on the marble before her; and next, taking the golden snake with both her hands, she bent the pure soft metal round his neck, and when it was fast deliberately kissed him on the brow and called bim her "dearflord."

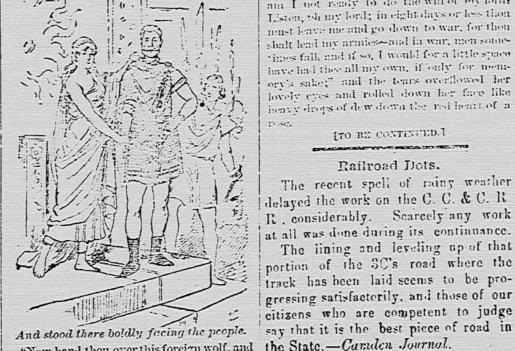
"Thou seest," she said, when the excited addressing her sister as Sir Henry rose to hi Hurrying out to see what was the matter, I by girl, ox by ox, and cow by cow? Why feet, "I have put my collar round the 'wolf's neck,' and behold! he shall be my watch dog, and that is my answer to thee, Sorais, my sister, and to those with thee. Fear not," she went bu, smiling sweetly on her lover. twined round his massive throat. "If my shall not gall thee."

Then, turning to the audience, she continued, in a clear proud tone: "Ay; Lady of the Night, lords, priests, and people here gathered together, by this sign do I take the foreigner to husband, even here in the face ye all. What, am I a queen, and yet not free to choose the man whom I will love? Then should I be lower than the meanest girl in all Wouldst thou kill the man? Pull him out of thong of the red ax back upon his wrist and the been a beggar instead of the various "groups," and then came the una great lord, fairer and stronger than any through a show of sharpening Inkosi-kaas' armed members of the "groups." here, and having more wisdom and knowl- razor edge. edge of strange thing. I had given him all; how much more so, then, being what he is!" And she took his hand and gazed proudly on him, and holding it, stood there boldly facing the people. And such was her sweetness, and the power and dignity of her person, and so beautiful she looked standing am sure no one of them will ever forget. color from her blushing face, and cheered her like wild things. It was a bold stroke for her to make, and it appealed to the imagination; break a rule, and is moreover peculiarly susceptible to appeals to its poetical side.

but human nature in Zu-Vendis, as elsewhere, loves that which is bold and not afraid to And so the people cheered till the roof rang; but "Sorais of the Night" stood there with downcast eyes, for she could not bear to see her sister's triumph, which robbed her of the and turned white like an aspen in the wind.

She lifted her white face, the teeth were set, and there were purple rings beneath her

scales of her cuirass. "And thinkest thou, Nylentha," she said, it. from experience would take a very long that what had passed between him and outlander shall sit upon my father's throne, pogans a jobation, and told him that I was much distressed. And now, when at last he great house of the Stairway! Never! never! spoke, it was in a tone of humility quite | while there is life in my bosom and a man to follow me and a spear to strike with. Who



SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1887. those who come to prey here with him, to the doom of fire, for have they not committed the deadly sin against the Sun? or, Nyleptha, I' give thee war-red war! Ay, I say to thee that the path of thy passion shall be marked out by the blazing of thy towns, and watered with the blood of those who cleave to thee. On thy head rest the burden of the deed, and in thy ears ring the groans of the dying and the cries of the widows and those who are left

fatherless forever and forever.
"I tell thee I will tear thee, Nyleptha, the White Queen, from thy throne, and thoushalt be burled-ay, burled, even from the topmost stair of the great way to the foot thereof, in that thou hast covered the name of the Deeds of the Fateful Day---May house of him who built it with black shame. And I tell ye, strangers, all save thou, Bougwan, whom because thou didst me a service I will save alive if thou wilt leave these men and follow me" (here poor Good shook his head vigorously, and ejaculated, "Can't be done," in English), "that I will wrap you in sheets of gold and hang you yet alive in chains from the four golden trumpets of the four angels that fly east and west, and north and south from the giddiest pinnacles of the temple, so that ye may be a token and a warning to the land. And as for thee, Incubu, thou shalt die in yet another fashion that I

will not tell thee now." She ceased, panting for breath, for her passion shook her like a storm, and a murmur. partly of horror and partly of admiration, ran through the hall. Then Nyleptha answered calmly and with dignity.

"Ill would it become my place and dignity, O sister, so to speak as thou hast spoken, and so to threat as thou hast threatened. Yet if thou wilt make war, then will I strive to bear up against thee; for if my hand seem soft, vet shalt thou find it of iron when its grips thine armies by the throat. Sorais, I fear thee not. I weep for that which thou wilt bring upon our people and thyself, but for myself I say-I fear thee not. Yet thou, who but yesterday didst strive to win my lover and my lord from me, whom today thou dost call a 'foreign wolf,' to be thy lover and thy lord" (here there was an immense sensation in the hall), "thou who but last night, as I have learned but since thou didst enter here, didst creep like a snake into my sleeping place-ay, even by a secret way, loud voice to Nyleptha on the throne, "Hail, and wouldst have foully murdered me, thy sister, as I lay asleep"-

"It is false! it is false!" rang out Agon's and a score of other voices. "It is not false," said I, producing the broken point of the dagger and holding it up. Where is the haft from which this flew,

"It is not false," cried Good, determined at last to act like a loyal man. "I took her by the queen's bed, and on my breast the dagger

broke." "Who is on thy side?" cried Sorais, shaking her silver spear, for she saw that public sympathy was turning against her. "What, Bougwan, thou consent not?" she said, addressing Good, who was standing close to her, in a low, concentrated voice. "Thou pale souled fool! for a reward thou shalt eat out thy heart with love of me and not be satisfied, and thou mightest have been my husband and king! At least I hold thee in chains

that cannot be broken. "War! war! war!" she cried. "Here with my hand upon the sacred stone that shall endure, so runs the prophecy, till the Zu-Vendi set their necks beneath the alien yoke, I declare war to the end. Who follows Sorais of

the Night to victory and honor?" Instantly the whole concourse began to break up in indescribable confusion. Many present hastened to throw in their lot with "The Lady of the Night," but some came from her following to us. Among the former was an under officer of Nyleptha's own guard, who suddenly turned and made a run for the doorway through which Sorais' people were already passing. Umslopogaas, who was present and had taken the whole scene in, seeing with admirable presence of mind that if the soldier got away others would follow his example, seized the man, who drew his sword and struck at him. Thereupon the Zulu sprang back with a shout, and avoiding the sword cuts began to peck at his foe with fate overtook him, and he fell with a clash beavily and quite dead upon the marble floor.

"Shut the gates!" I shouled, thinking that we might perhaps catch Sorais so. But the order came too late, her guards were already passing through them, and in another minute the streets echoed with the furious galloping of horses and the rolling of chariots. So, drawing half the people after her, So-

rais was soon passing like a whirlwind through the Frowning City on her road to her headquarters at M'Arstuna, a fortress situated 129 And after that the city was alive with the | head of it was a general or central commitendless tramp of regiments and the prepara- tee. Next to it came the Lehr und Wehr-

tions for war, and old Umslopogaas once

CHAPTER XIX.

A STRANGE WEDDING. One person, however, did not succeed in getting out in time before the gates were as we had every reason to believe, was Sorais greatally and the heart and soul of her party. sure of him and of herself, and so ready to This cunning and ferocious old man had not risk all things and endure all things for him, forgiven us for those hippopotami, or rather that most of those who saw the sight, which I | that was what he said. What he meant was that he never would brook the introduction of our wider ways of thought and foreign learnng and influence while there was a possibility of stamping us out. Also he knew that we possessed a different system of religion, and no doubt was in daily terror of our attempting to introduce it into Zu-Vendis. One day he asked me if we had any religion in our country, and I told him that so far as I could remember we had ninety-five different ones. You might have knocked him down with a feather; and really it is difficult not to pity a high priest of a well established cult who is haunted by the possible approach of one or When we knew that Agon was caught

all of ninety-five new religious. Nyleptha, Sir Heary and I discussed what was to be done with him. I was for closely incorcerating him, but Nyleptha shook her and am once really oneen, I will break the power of those priests, with their rights and revels and dark secret ways." I only wished that old Agon could have beard her, it would

nave frightened him. "Well," said Henry, "if we are not to imprison him I suppose that we may as well let im go. He's no use here. Nyleptha looked at him in a curious way, and said, in a dry little voice; "Thinkest thou

so, my lord?" "The said Curtis. "No, I don't see what s the use of keeping him." She said nothing, but kept booking at him n n way that was as shy as it was sweet, Then at last be understood. "Forgive me, Nyieptha," he said, rather

remulously, "dost thou mean that then wilt

marry me, even now?"

her rapid answer; "but if my lord wills, the when it should come. priest is there and the alter is there"-pointing to the entrance to a private chapel-"and am I not ready to do the will of my lord! of the previous rist, was born in 1935 in New Listen, bli my lord; in eight days or less than neust leave me and go down to war, for then shalt lead my armies—and in war, men some- family moved to Chicago, where John learned times fall, and if so, I would for a little space the trade of a machinist and afterward because a have had thee all my own, if only for memory's sake;" and the tears overflowed her lovely eyes and rolled down her face like was born in Bayaria in 1841, emigrated to Elinois heavy drops of dew down the red heart of a

ITO BE CONTINUED. Railroad Dots. The recent spell of rainy weather

delayed the work on the C. C. & C. R R , considerably. Scarcely any work at all was done during its continuance. The lining and leveling up of that portion of the SC's road where the track has been laid seems to be progressing satisfactorily, and those of our citizens who are competent to judge "Now hand thou over this foreign wolf, and the State. - Canden Journal.

THE ANARCHISTS. History of the Haymarket Tragedy in Chicago.

CAUSES OF THE TROUBLE,

4, 1886,

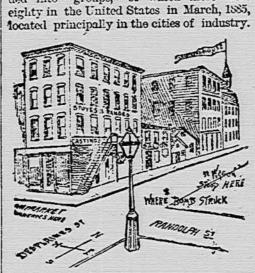
ARREST, TRIAL AND CONVICTION.

Judgment of the Illinois Courts Affirmed by the Nation's Supreme Tribunal.

Portraits and Sketches of the Police, the Judges, the Jury, the Convicted and Other Interested Persons-Pictures of the Scene of the Tragedy, Court Scenes, Etc.-Closing Events of the Drama. Letters of the Condemned, in Which They State Their Case.

ANARCHY IN AMERICA. OON after the close of the civil war in the United States immigration, a1ways of no mean proportions, increased rapidly. It was then the American public first began to hear

much of communism, socialism and anarchism. In 1882 the maximum was reached when 733,902 Europeans landed in the United States. Immigration from England had declined and that from Ireland fallen to a minimum; but from southern Germany there was an immense increase, while eastern Europe sent Poles, Bohemians, Russians, Hungarians and their congeners by tens of thousands. In many of these people hatred of government had become a hereditary sentiment. Chicago became beadquarters for the discontented, and The Arbeiter Zeitung (Workers' Journal) their organ. Then up in that city the International Workingmen's association. The platform or declaration of principles of this organization, as was testified to at the trial, urged that "the present system under which property is 'owned by individuals should be destroyed, and that all capital which has been produced by labor should be transformed into com-



mon property." The association was divi-

ded into "groups," of which there were

his terrible ax, till in a few seconds the man's North Side, the Northwest Side, the Amerioan, the Karl Marx, the Freiheit, the Southwest Side and Jefferson No. 1. Schwab, This was the first blood spilled in the war. | Neebe and Lingg belonged to the North Side "group;" Engel and Fischer to the Northwest Side, and Spies, Parsons and Fielden to the American. There was also an armed socialistic organization called the Lehr und Wehr-Verein, whose members seem to have also been members of the International "roups," but to have been of a higher rank.

The branch of the International Workingmen's association which existed in Chicago during 1985 and up to May 4, 1886, was a compact, well disciplined organization. At the Verein. Then came the "armed sections" of

JUST BEFORE THE TRAGEDY. The evolution of the tragedy was curiously

First, as has been shown, these men taught radical Socialism. Next, they organized discontented workingmen to act more efficiently in strikes. The usual trouble erose: "scabs" took the place of striking workmen, they were attacked by the strikers, the police were called on for protection and the inevitable question was presented-shall we fight? The Anarchists, in speech and in The Arbeiter Zeitung, vehemently urged destructive measures. They exhorted the strikers to fight both the "scabs" and the police, gave minute instructions how to use nitro-glycerine and manufacture bombs, and had "ermed sections" of their supporters who drilled nightly and were instructed in the use of

At length it was boldly announced that the Anarchists had 5,000 armed and well drilled revolutionists in Chicago, and it was proved that they really had 3,000 at this time, as was sworn to during the trial. The Arbeiter Zeicung and The Warm published many such

sentiments as these: Daggers and revolvers are easily to be gotten; hand grenades are cheaply to be produced. Will the workingmen supply themselves with eapons, dynamil and prussic ceid?

And while the writers acted with what they probably considered caution, the speak-645 Still, though one of N. P. the Chicago papers had predicted serious trouble. the 2 meetings were not suppressed. But Frederick Ebersold, superintendent, and John Borfield, inspector of police, were well

aware of the extent Boxfile of the discontent and made the most "Nay, I know not; let my ford say," was claborate preparations to meet the outbreak Capt. John Borfield, who assumed the respon-

schillty on the night of the tragedy, as on the day Brimswick, his father being a County Clare Irishman lately arrived in that province. In 1841 the man and rose impidly in rank. Seperintendent of Police Frederick J. Ebersold

at the outbreak of

erate had laid down his arms. He went in as a corporal and came out a captain. tober, 1885, he was at In the army he was 120 days under fire" in battle or skirmish. The agitation growing out of the attempt

that on the 1st of May, 1880, they would insist upon the general observance of the law. were killed and about 150 wounded. - An An-It is not necessary to detail the numerous archist named Kistler was killed by the strikes and occasional riots of the following two years in various sections of the country; suffice it that each one was eagerly scized upon by the anarchists as fresh proof that capital was crushing labor.

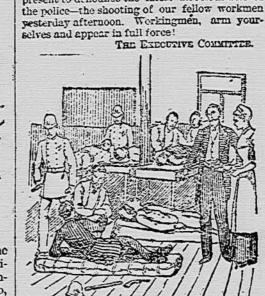
On April 25, 1885, the new board of trade somewhat riotous popular demonstration against it, and Fielden and Parsons addressed the assemblage in language more inflammatory than ever before. In July, 1865, there One riot was excited which was only



cressed by the police with great difficulty. In February, 1886, the workmen at the Mc-Cormick factory struck, and Pinkerton's men were employed to defend the property, and there was a riot. On May 1. 1886, the workingmen of Chicago, with few exceptions, carried out their plan of a general strike for an eight hour day. The strike was well managed and partially successful. On May 3 August Spies delivered a fierce philippic against the non-union men still employed at the McCormick works, and there was an encounter between the "scabs" and police on one side and the strikers on the other. A short and terrible fight occurred; several men were killed and many more wounded in various degrees. From the battle ground August Spies hurried to the office of The Arbeiter Zeitung, wrote and had printed and distributed the noted revence circular.

works. The First regiment was ordered to be in readiness at its armory and the entire police force was kept in instant readiness. The Arbeiter Zeitung of that morning urged destructive action, and the Anarchists were busy among the strikers all day. Thousands of copies of the following notice were scattered through the city: ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN! Great mass meeting to-right at 7:30 o'clock at the Haymarket, Randolph street, between Desplaines and Halstead. Good speakers will be

present to denounce the latest atrocious acts of



The word "Ruhe" (German for "Peace") alleged to have been agreed upon as the signal for immediate revolution, also appeared in that number of the paper.

THE FATEFUL NIGHT. On the evening of May 4 about 2,000 people assembled. The managers placed the wagon on which the speakers were to stand a little way up Desplaines street from the Haymarket, by the mouth of a convenient alley, and at a point where they could have a full view of the police as the latter advanced from their Desplaines Street station. Mayor Carter Harrison was in the crowd and expressed some surprise at the mildness of the first speakers, Spies and Parsons. The crowd was disappointed, too, and was fast melting away, when Fielden took his stand in the wagon. His most intimate English friends could not have recognized the mild Methodist exhorter and laborer of other days. His frenzied declamation excited what remained of the crowd, and their applause reacted on

him. It was testified at the trial that he called for immediate action in these words: Arm! Arm!! Throttle and kill the law! Then Inspector Benfield decided to disperse the meeting. Seven companies of policemen; 175 men, in plateous reaching from curb to curb, marched from their station of Desplaines street north to the wagon. As they drew near. Fielden is sworn to have shouted: "Here come the bloodhounds: you do your duty and I'll do mine!"

"In the name of the people of the state of Illinois I command you to peaceably dis-Fielden stepped down from the wagon exclaiming:

Capt. Ward, of the police, called out:

"We are peaceable!" It was claimed by the prosceution that the word "peaceable" was the signal agreed on. There was dead silence for perhaps ten seconds, the crowd slowly moving off and fizzing sound was heard near the mouth of the alley and thencee little ball rose in curve over the wagon and fell between the record and third companies of police. There was a



from the buildings-then appalling scream. and a volley of pistol shets. The smoke lifted, and the ground a meared covered with slain-but only for an instant. Two whole companies of police had been thrown to the July 9, 1887, he was ground, of whom one, Matthias J. Degan, first enrolled as a po- was instantly killed, six mortally wounded liceman, and in Oc- and cixty others hart in various degrees. But the police rallied at ones and with the the head of the force. firmness and steadiness of veterans, they sprang forward, emplying their revolvers into the flying crowd as they went, and following their shots with their clubs they cleared the street in less than three minutes to enforce the eight hour law led directly to of all sava the dead and wounded. From the tragedy. As early as May, 1881, the craller, gutter and hallway came deep groans ganized workingmen of Chicago gave notice and curses.

Is is estimated that twenty of the crowd bomb. Besides Officer Degan, killed outright, the policemen who died of their wounds were J. J. Darrett, George Miller, Timothy Flanfhan, Michael Sheehan, Thomas Reddin and Neil Hansen. After the dispersion of the mob came the saddest scenes of the occasion. building was formally opened; there was a The dead and wounded policemen were rapidly conveyed to the station, the latter made as comfortable as possible and surgeons called; but not before their wives and near relatives hurried there, for bad news flies was a general strike of street car employes. fast. The tears of some, the sobs and loud cries of others, the greans, the gashes, the blood and mangled bodies-all these formed a scene to wring the hearts of the pitiful. Within a few weeks Chicago had contributed \$70,000 for the care of the wounded police and the relief of their families and those of

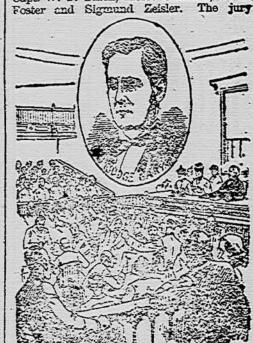
The bomb used is said to have been of the same pattern used to kill the coar of Russia; and is very well shown in the initial letter cut of this account. It was made of composition metal caps fastened together nearly in the form of a sphere with a bolt and nut.

ARREST-TRIAL-CONVICTION: On the day after the tracedy the police deseended on every known Anarchist resort in Chicago and arrested every suspected man; before morning many had been dragged from their beds. Every one in The Arbeiter Zeitung office was arrested: August Spies, editor in chief; Christ Spies, his brother; Michael Schwab, associate editor; Mrs. Elizaboth May Holmes, editorial contributor; eighteen printers, two reporters and two messengers. Rudoiph Schnaubelt; who; it was afterward

claimed, threw the bomb, was among those arrested, but the evitlence against him was not decreed sufficient to hold him and he was released. He impediately left America and is now sup-. posed to be in Germany. Adolph Fischer was one of the printers, and en his person when ar- Rubolph SCHNAUBEY. rested were found

a 41-caliber revolver and a peculiar knife made from a flat file. All were released after the inquest except Schwab, Fischer and August Spies. The condemned and some others were held without bail. May 17, tho grand jury mot and listened to a charge by the late Judge Rogers; on the 27th they on Blue Island avenue, near the McCormick handed in indictments against the men since condemned and Anton Hirschburger and John Apel besides. On making up his case the prosecutor nollied the indictments against the last two, the evidence being insufficient. On the 21st of June the trial began before Judge Gary. Three weeks and three days were consumed in making up a jary; 1,281 talesmen were examined, both sides exhausting every power the law gave them. The names of the jury were as fol-

> Frank S. Osborne, foremon, James H. Colo. Scott G. Randall, Theodore E. Denker, Charles R. Todd, Andrew Hamilton, Charles A. Ludwig. James IL Brayton, Alanson H. Reed, John B. Grenier, George W. Adams, Howard T. Sanford. The trial lasted from July 15 to Aug. 20 in. clusive and attracted the attention of the civilized world-scarcely more by the importance of the issues than by the abilities of the councel. On behalf of the state appeared States Attorney Julius S. Grinnell, assisted by Messrs. Frank Walker, Edmund Furthman and George C. Ingham; for the accused, Capt. W. P. Black, Moses Salomon, W. A.

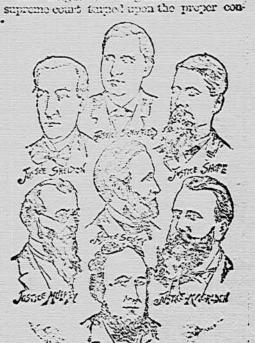


retired at 3:30 p. m., and at 10 a. m. next day, Aug. 20, returned a verdict of guilty. against all the defendants, with a sentence of fifteen years in the penitentiary for Oscar Neebe, and death for the other seven.

The trial began and ended with sensations. On the first day A. R. Parsons, who had escaped and been in hiding, walked into the courtroom, announced his voluntary surrender and took his place in the dock with his friends. At the close, when asked by the court if they had aught to say why centence of death should not be pronounced, they all made long addresses those of Parsons and Fielden being the best. That of Spies consisted of pleading and definnce, reasoning on liberty and quotations from Scripture. In the course of his remarks he spoke of Christ es a Socialist. Schwab and Neebe gave arguments against the regularity of the trial Fielden excited some estouishment by saying: "The great Socialist, Jesus Christ, said 1,000 years ago: Tetter that ninety-nine guilty men should go unpunished than that one innecent man should suffer." Judge Gary then sentenced the seven men to be

hanged -APPEALS TO HIGHER COURTS. The usual application for a new trial was filed and the entire method of the trial reargued for several days. The ambiention being refused, an appeal was taken to the the police standing firm, when a strangs supreme court of Illinois, and once mere that whole case was thereughly argued It is blinding flash, an explosion that was heard once did not reach the supreme rourt till March 17, 1087. Their Meson Grinnell, Wellier, Ingham and Attorney General Hunt, for the state, and Massa Black, Salomon, Zeisler and Leonard Swett, for the defense, discussed the issues on to whother the court below had creek whether the Anarchists had been legally condemned to death for more conspiracy, whether the jury was properly constituted and many others.

The weight of argument before the



SUPREME COURT :LAINOUS.

struction of the two sections in the revised statutes of Illinois (chapter 35, div. 2, sections 2 and 3), which abolish the previous distinction between principal and accessory, and provide that any one whe, "not being pres-CONTINUED ON THUE PAGE.

FOR BOYS.